

Chapter: 1317

Mr. Lin, are you okay?

When these words resounded, the audience suddenly fell into a weird silence!

But everyone's mind seemed to have set off a violent wind and tsunami!

At this moment, everyone couldn't believe their eyes, and felt that their souls were about to break out of their bodies.

It's incredible!

The four great masters are humbling to Lin Fan, but even the existence of the blood master is so polite to Lin Fan?

Especially, this is the Blood Prison, except for the Blood Lord who has the highest status as the King of the Blood Prison!

How is this possible!

Especially Zhang Lei was almost crying at this time:

"Impossible...this waste he...he can't be!"

After seeing this, Mrs. Zhang also felt that her heart was thumping and thumping. Don't stop jumping.

Everything is understood!

Those gifts were really given to Lin Fan by the Blood Lord and the Four Great Lords!

Lin Fan explained that she didn't believe it!

Zhang Yichen explained that she didn't believe it either!

He insisted on going his own way and eventually killed his own son!

Old lady Zhang only felt dizzy and almost passed out on the spot.

And seeing the almost crazy Zhang family, Lin Fan did not have the slightest kindness on his face, only endless mockery:

"I said that today will die! Since you want to make the birthday banquet a funeral banquet, then I will fulfill you now!"

The audience is silent!

No one dared to refute Lin Fan's words!

Because everything he said has been fulfilled!

At this moment, everyone looked at Lin Fan with an unbelievable look.

Is this guy a special trash?

But why does this waste have such terrifying energy?

At this time, old lady Zhang's eyes were full of hatred, and she looked at Lin Fan with a complex expression: "Who are you?"

A trash, it is impossible to have such influence!

Lin Fan Yi Che mouth, sneered:

. "Forgot to tell you, the king of the blood of Hell has officially entered into a collaboration and new Pak, decided to co-production of new vaccines pneumonia"

! "And to promote cooperation between people, is my"

remark Out!

Everyone's expressions are extremely bitter.

It turned out that this is the case!

No wonder the Blood Lord was so polite to Lin Fan, and even gave Lin Fan his favorite antique.

No wonder, he dared to participate in this seemingly endless feast.

This is all because of that terrifying man...

the king of blood hell!

And old lady Zhang's face was also filled with a thick self-deprecating smile.

She regretted it, why didn't she listen to Zhang Yichen's advice just now, but now it is too late to regret.

then!

Lin Fan cast a gloomy look at Zhang Lei:

"You said, do you want to sleep with my wife?"

Boom!

Zhang Lei's scalp numb immediately, and he screamed directly:

"Grandma, help me! I don't want to die, grandma save me!"

He knew very well that Lin Fan definitely had the ability to kill him at this time!

And how can the mere Zhangjia resist the power of the blood hell?

Hear the words!

Granny Zhang hesitated for a moment, but after all she sighed, knelt on the ground, looking at Zhang Yichen with complicated eyes:

"Yichen, grandma knows it was wrong, please let your eldest brother go!"

Just!

Her words were like a knife, piercing Zhang Yichen's heart fiercely.

Just now, when she was making things difficult, it could be seen that Mrs. Zhang pleaded for her?

Isn't she the Zhang family?

Old lady Zhang couldn't imagine how much damage she would do to Zhang Yichen now.

just!

After a while, a self-deprecating smile appeared at the corner of Zhang Yichen's mouth:

"Brother Lin, please let him go! He is the eldest grandson of my grandfather after all!"

Lin Fan frowned, but he didn't want to add Zhang Yichen's Suffering, then he said with a gloomy face:

"From today, the Zhang family will get out of the Jiangnan, and will never step in!"